

CROSS LINES

F book comments build portfolio for Maximum Rock And Roll, But We Get There First!



WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT? Talk 2 world leaders

SHOOT FOR THE MOON, LAND IN THE GLITTER

STILL ALRIGHT

POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

Bouyed by my correspondence via facebook with Mark Latham, I decided to set my sights higher than an ex opposition leader turned somewhat of a pariah/darling of dying commercial mass media (or at least I hope they are not as powerful anymore, and I am not just deluding myself as a sheltered little yuppie culturally bougeoisie leftie piece of shit).

I tried my hand at something like diplomacy, though I don't like to use that word because it sounds all clever and manipulative and you know, political, and i'm not that sophisticated. In fact, this idea to write to world leaders came about when I was enjoying a north korean dancing video, very earnestly, and I saw some presumptuous comments doubting that the Koreans **really** enjoyed themselves. I started to rreply, and thought, why waste these beautiful sentiments I have on the cesspit of youtube comments sections? Why not send it off to the people... Ah I mean, to some neglected spam-filled inbox manned by frazzled interns and robots and I dunno take a look if ya want



Illustration 1: thanks for image duck duck go



Illustration 2: Julie Bishop in South Korea



Illustration 3: Winston Peters in North Korea? Courtesy stuff dot co

Dear Hon. Julie Bishop MP and Right Hon. Winston Peters MP, Foreign Affairs Ministers of Australia and New Zealand respectfully,

I would like to notify you of letters sent to President Donald Trump and the People of the Democratic People's Republic of Korea this evening.

I have taken it upon myself to offer an opinion as a young citizen of Australia and a New Zealand citizen by descent. If the letter is taken notice of, then it will be in your interests to have known about it beforehand, perhaps.

Regards,
Katy
C.W. Zine

Dear President Donald Trump,

I saw the video that you showed to Kim Jong-Un and was viscerally, superficially impressed and have not thought a lot about it in depth. I would like to say thank you for the great video and my Dad is a big fan of you. Though neither him nor I would like if you were to grab me by the pussy.

I thought I would show you a letter I wrote to North Korea and send via the email listed on their travel application forms. It came about spontaneously as I was commenting on a video on YouTube.com, a great creation of the United States. I hope that it may aid in your diplomacy efforts with that Korean nation as it is in the same generous spirit of your video. Be wise, I will pray for you.

The letter will be pasted in an email immediately following this.

Sincerely,
Katy
C.W. Zine

Appreciative reflections on your mass dances

korea@korea-dpr.info
To the People of the Democratic People's
Republic of Korea,

This is what I say to people who say these North Korean dancers in YouTube videos are only pretending. We don't know exactly how they feel. How do you know what disingenuous, fearful, indecisive fakery feels like? Do you imagine you can empathise with these people? If you do, how have you felt this way in the West?

I suppose some might not like it and others might embrace it, having no option but to enjoy each other's company. I'd bet that there's at least one person there who's AT LEAST as happy as the happiest Westerner, and one person who's AT LEAST as much in despair as the unhappiest Westerner. We've got a lot of options but it dulls the emotions a bit or makes them fickle, I reckon.

Do you think they're idiots who can't see that there's no POINT in being anxious, or in trying to show off and be above the crowd with try-hard moves or social anxiety? Some of em are like school kids, you see, probably a bit skeptical innately or afraid of punishment but no more fake than most of you are. Sure, there are unlikely to be any great feats of human creativity and the benevolent human spirit but what's, say, America put out recently that you can really BELIEVE in? But hey, maybe you can disregard this as NORTH KOREAN PROPAGANDA from some university student systematically picked out for her language talents, who has studied the great works of American writers and used their schtick against them. Believe what you like. Have a nice life. Personally, I'd love to dance with these North Koreans! Unspoiled, as good as any friend you could make. I wouldn't know how to fuck them over as a dumb ADHD young woman and they wouldn't know how to fuck me over having their economic lives planned. Most

of em at least, I don't doubt their ingenuity - especially when you have years and years of practice in a high-school-like environment and become an adult there. Who knows what goes on there? North Korea! We think about you beyond surface appearances and find you incredible. Please teach the world what you know best and allow us to see what we can't see. You are an exceptional nation with no other people like yourselves. I can see what is different and document it but only you can feel and know the things that North Koreans know.

Some of what you have looks like, to the superficial and vain person, as a cheap and outdated copy of what the West has in abundance and has changed over many years of material prosperity. But I see that some of what you have is what the West can only hope for in great numbers as the poor yearn for your equality and talents. So many people in 'the West', or in South Korea, have given up on themselves because they can never find the great faith and friendship they are looking for no matter how hard they try and work hard to be good and talented like your dancers at the Mass Games. There are always small differences that come between people in 'the West' and in South Korea that make us feel that there is something not good enough about us, or even about the innocent children who are killed with guns in America by lonely young men.

What you are rich in is a spirit of feeling good enough for each other and for society at large. It is only your nation but it is not only you, but the rest of the world who wants to feel as good as so many of you can. Perhaps you don't know how good you feel, as many of us don't realise our school days were until we discover capitalism and the insecurity of changing economies and power struggles. But I'm sure that many of you know enough to see that you have something to share. Other countries may want to dominate and exploit you by putting a cheap price on your hard work and using it for their own private riches, that will not even make themselves truly happy. You have been protected from that. There will come a time when you will need to show others across the world like yourselves what you can do to achieve true happiness.

How you will do this will be in a spirit of true friendship and camaraderie that comes from fully knowing each other and getting to know yourselves in a way that you have never known before. Like a student learns they have been watched by teachers in ways they never knew, you may become conscious of how others around the world have looked at you and felt about you. They may have felt themselves to be superior or they may have feared your greater intelligence. Either way, or in both realities, you will have something unique to offer to the world. You will have much to celebrate and make the world better.

Sincerely,
Katy
C.W. Zine, Australia and New Zealand

Sent with ProtonMail Secure Email.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qzr0OuAKXrc>

Mental halth jurnal

Day one

I have woken up but not sue if I am woke (urghh am I kool enough to say the slang)

(i guess not if i think that but fuck em, juvenile clickbait)

it is 12 about, n my compooter is fresh install so I dunno wot tyme.

I read some face books which

Da y too

I napped, ate not stale wheat bix but canned pineapple that I didnt grow, a multivitamin tablet I got iff the cincotta chemist, and organic toast with olive oil sprayed on it and vegemite low sodium, a teaspoon I remembered and ate later as a supplement,

I read some things I googled and, some good quotes. It sounded a bit like things I heard before I was depressed and unoccupied

Dsay three

I dnt honestly care and whethher im an arsehole or liberate from normal cares or if im ill dunno

Day 4

Well im NOT gonna explain it all if in DEPRESSED or ANXIOUS or PARANOID (HA LIKE ID GIVE AWAY IT ALL WOT IM PLANNUING UNLESS U MY BFFS OR oh u kno im bs-ing or could ask me u kno who u r ;)

IS FUTILE I mean, my inclination is to write/confess it all like a scientist, but then I think, WHO am I writing for here?

Day 4

You know, this is a mild depression and mild anxiety and adhd journal.

You know, why do I bother? can't I just go do something, you know?

Well for me personally, I do happen to feel I can talk about something other than my self referential mind.

That, was,

1. Western Sydney rap i've caught on to 6 years after youtube uploading, 2. my new furniture arrangement and computer fixes, 3. an actual overview of the possible effects of alcohol and psychostimulant use, referencing scientific open access journals 4. fark, an analysis of why what I am doing here is IRRATIONAL because I could be um, um, um, typing up the NEW BIBLE or,

ouch, my chest hurt..

I AM TOO YOUNG TO DIE FOR MY WORK.

If I went to a doctor, they'd tell me ANXIETY is my biggest, most likely affliction and to just bear what is probably indigestion. I mean, if stimulants made your heart stop, with all this meth panic, they'd have prime time ads telling you METH MAKES YOU DROP DEAD or something. OR MAYBNE THEY WOULDN't. It's a weird, weird world. TOO MUCH MDMA

MAKES YOUR HEART GO AWAY. TOO MUCH WEED MAKES YOUR BRAIN FEEL SOMEWHAT IN NEED. I dunno. Drugs do give you an idea of how FAR IN DESPERATION people go, though, kids – because you see how AMAZING people are, but, they have sometimes elaborate self-medication just to get to the point where you kids ALREADY KNOW and FEEL. And THE BIBLE ITSELF says that you must be like the LITTLE CHILDREN to enter the Kingdom of Heaven (of Love) and that the spiritual truths are hidden from the wise and learned, but are revealed to the idiots – the laid back tradies, the kids, those who see that they can't just get a lot of money and guarantee mental health and the respect of their children with it.

DAY FIVE

Well, im sittin here feeling a little heavier in the chest area and, well I dunno now. I'm an ok person, not really doing all I can for the betterment of humanity, not really having much perspective driving me to move beyond bullshit spoiled privilege any class self absorbtion...

Well I could be physically ill, with diahhreah or just muscle strain or who knows what.

SCABBED OFF FACE BOOK: AMERICANS TALKING ABOUT SOME JAP HARDCORE STUFF

Joan D.T. Still confused that you consider gism to be a bad band

Connie V. along with the comes they are easily the most nonsensically "overrated" jp hardcore bands, but they are both great. i like them both but you know i hate metapunk crust crap that claims to be influenced by it but doesnt get or include any of the humor or creativity. just write discharge songs and throw in a fast guitar lead and apparently its gism influenced. maybe compare it to the descendents or something, every band that claims to be influenced by them is awful but they are a good band

Connie V. same goes for a lot of other jp hardcore like ghoul and lip cream. all the bands

that claim to be influenced by them just end up sounding and dressing like the exploited Manage

Connie V. cite this band as an influnce if youre in a crappy crust band without a creative bone in your body but want to sound cool:

i think i read pitchfork compare krimewatch to the comes and it made me sad

in other words sorry gism is a good band, there has never been a good band that has claimed to be influenced by them

yep i wrote all that bullshit

btw can i do record reviews for mrr ;)

Joan D.T. Connie Voltaire it seems like yr big beef is with people who refer to them instead of the bands themselves then. people who compare GISM to other bands really don't know much about the wild trajectory their career took. Yeah, Detestation is their most popular release but they are also responsible for the total fuckery that is SoniCRIME TheRapy (which I enjoy just as much as, if not more, than Detestation). So don't compare someone to GISM unless they also have a really wild range of sounds. It's also not surprising that so many critics bring up bands like the Comes when referring to modern bands either. It certainly sounds hipper than comparing it to a UK82 band and may also be more recognizable to the p4k population. But the resemblance between some early Japanese hardcore and UK82 is really apparent bc Japan pulled a lot from acts like Chaos UK, yknow?

Joan D.T. Wow I have too many thoughts about this

Connie V. i dont rly agree with that last sentiment. lots of bands loved crass/discharge imagery but they made it their own in terms of what they played i think with a few exceptions. like chaos UK didnt put out an LP until 83 right? the comes is a prime example having formed in 81. when I think about true "early" jp hardcore it all stems from bands formed and that performed before UK82 was even a thing. i personally cant tihnk of any jp hardcore up until maybe 85 that

bears any resemblance to UK crust/uk82. discharge is a different story though, or the other clay records releases. i hope that I wouldn't be capable of disliking uk82 and crust while liking music that sounds that similar, at least... maybe I do, I dunno. I tried listening to early chaos uk and found it incredibly boring. i wish people wouldn't make those comparisons unless they were warranted because it denigrates those bands' great legacyyyyyyyyyy!!!!!!!!!!!! (hahahuehheh)

ANYWAY, yes, I don't have a problem with JP hardcore, even the later super metal sounding stuff (MAN is a great album, i had a long thrash metal phase after all), but bands that try to ape them drive me nuts.

Connie V. ty for the chat :)

Joan D.T. Connie Voltaire I agree that I wasn't right about every early Japanese band, but I still think that some early Japanese bands (more the Kyushu scene shit like Gai) are strongly influenced by UK82 (Disorder started releasing music in 81). But yeah Discharge influence can never be under-stated either

Connie V. Gai in particular i wouldn't compare with UK82, they also formed in 1981, though they definitely went on to rip off their visual style. The reason I wouldn't compare them in particular is their sense of humor, the fact they started as and then became the Swankys, and even while they were Gai they had a lot of comedic songs and fucked around a lot (compared to the hyper serious style of discharge/disorder). sorry to nitpick again. that could just be me.

I never thought of disorder as UK82 or crust, to me they were first wave d-beat sort of? If that's a thing. Like they were the sister/brother band to discharge or something. You can make some pretty direct comparisons between them and some early JP hardcore but I would also say you could make those exact same comparisons to discharge, or maybe I would say I think of disorder as just as much a discharge "ripoff" band as I do The Clay (note there are some laughin nose tracks from 82 that are clearly based on disorder songs specifically but idk if that's worth making a major distinction between the

influences either had). If, when you say UK82 you are referring to disorder or discharge or some of the bands that proceeded what I think of as UK82 (the exploited, vice squad, riot city records) that's a different story. maybe we just have different ideas of what UK82 is/means.

Somewhat separately, regardless of if JP hardcore is influenced by UK82 specifically or just discharge contemporary/style groups specifically, I think it is much better and fuses in a lot more unique influences (typically). What I feel is always grossly understated is the influence the Japanese punk scene of 77-80 had on the Japanese hardcore scene. While JP hardcore always liked to use UK style visuals, the music, to me, is always much more easily linked back to typhus, then to or alongside the Stalin (Tam being in both groups), and further and further back to friction, 8 1/2, mirrors, star club, etc. the fact the insane absolute weirdo that was Tam (and Tsunematsu Masatoshi before that) gets glossed over so often to make chaos uk comparisons is tragic!

those are my #thots

A strange presentation

A much anticipated uh... haute couture? no, cabaret - yes! Vaudeville was the word I was thinking of, it was vaguely predicted and, I was to perhaps preach the gospel and bring all kinds of people from all subcultures and persuasions along. I had been extensively told about one act, which was to bring together bad poetry from different corners of the internet from Craigslist to i dunno, on to one powerpoint presentation, with an emphasis on Tumblr. This project spanned in my mind as being one approaching scientific rigor (rigueur?) and a scale of research and innovative infographics to unlock the overall God-like, eagle-eye perspective of the internet and society that data masters might have. But instead we are in the thick of it and what is there (the poetry) mutated into something more fucked - "I got a bunch of people in Columbia to read the tumblr poems". Why are THEY doing that for YOU, Sam? I pictured one of those shitty freelance sites where you can sort of just round em up, get the lowest bidders, and subject them to reading out some 15 year-olds sexual

fantasies, so that a room of Australian manchildren and womanchildren can laugh at the disjuncture between their accents and the content, or their own humiliation. BUT how presumptuous of me to speculate about all that, because, I am sure one person involved had a Columbian friend who did it voluntarily.



You have to suspend judgment at these Audiopollen Social Club Vomit Cabaret events. That's the pleasure and displeasure of it. Ordinary value judgments do not apply. The sickly sweet to the point of being offensive act had a song called "I'm an asshole (inside the body of a nice guy)"

THE HAUNT OTHER FRIDAY

MATT K

He played the songs good by himself but some of them sadder sometimes. There was a new song about drinking with a friend and not being able to stop it all going on for days. It was good but a bit sad, I would rather feel sad about getting a parking fine out front of my house. Great song though.

There was a thought about the show tonight that I was going to write but I forgot, good. I mean good that the things I remember are drum machine dancing and pool balls, billiard balls I mean, going everywhere. I can hit them really hard when I go, 'bang bang bang' with no regard for colour or dignity of rules.

Anyhow, i'm back home listening to spazzy american rock music that I couldnt put on at a party because it's no in-between – either background music, a wildest dance party/mosh,

road trip, or sitting alone. Couldn't think of anything with a music video to put on for the youtube party, which youtube picked The Screemers for and then Glen put the Germs on. Pretty sick. Hailey was sceptical of all the videos too – like what do they know about brutality? And is this other TV one real brutal mosh pit? Oh it is real. Or there's something called 'actuality' and 'reality' it was said. Or, what matters is YOU believe in it.

Oh, I remembered the little epiphany I had; I thought I had figured out the paradox of Matt Kennedy. Lonely music that is happy. I mean I always knew it meant, exorcising your loneliness to a group of people who all shared it a bit, so the whole group can have fun and maybe even feel better than the people who didn't share it in the first place, but the profundity of that sort of hit me a bit.

Observations of the Big Lez Show part 2

Again, there are virtually no women. Big Lez mentions them once, suggesting that buying a case of beer, winnie blues and inviting some chicks around is a better use of \$70 than an Xbox game. "You don't have any chicks Lez". "Well you don't have any games for your Xbox".

Reminds me of what I just wrote about Matt Kennedy, except that Matt's girl or female references are emo. And in later albums the love stuff just becomes talking about loneliness and the city in general. It's really the same thing though, mentioning girls but it's not about 'girls' (do girls exist? A woman is made, not born, said Simone de Beauvoir) but both girls and boys singing nice songs together and taking refuge from scary things like choomas and gentrification alienation. And having a bit of fun, right.

I kepe thinking about stuff like cracking my neck into place and needing to loosen up my body so I guess that is a sign I should do those things instead of writing, but you know, sometimes when your sick it's like trying harder by perservering has um a kind of um um um um um I should keep writing um and give up, that's smart. Umhjmmmmh yeah seeyas

See, i'm seitching between Big Lez Show and Matt Kennedy for no ral reason except that I didn't finish the last article and it's conveyient to tie them together, maybe, you know, why not, if I can?

Aw yeah and I dunno if this is in reference to Kitchen's Floor exactly -well it might be, vaguely, like the songs with dirnking n Die Before Dawn n all that... Urgh you know maybe im escaping that Matt K sounded more sad and sensitive and complicated and less shouty at this last night show ah, I don't WANT to exist here and feel bad for ya Matt, even though I kind of did so badly – wanted to be n a song, worshiped like a narcissist perhaps, or an inverted narcissist – um , um um um....

D-MAX

Wow, first show? Drum machine, a bass recording, a gutarist and a venting Declan in those drawn-out disgusted vocals. This act is named after Isuzu D-max utes btw. He wears a shimmery gold shirt. And the lyrics remind me of Sex Tourists but less airily detached. Him, Mitchell and Shan sort of similar vocals.

Have to say I enjoyed it heaps cause you could dance ot it and it was also pretty down. Like, (sorry Samantha, I keep repeating this) a techno Nirvana. If Cobain had a job and an honest girlfriend, and said DRUUGS.

Glen Schenau



Glen just going whacko at the Cacko, flying guitar, shoes, and a member of th3e audience standing right at the front scrolling through

messenger on his phone while the others stand and watch him sing. He had new songs too.

BIG LEZ SHOW OBSERVATIONS PART 2, ATTEMPT 2

I was biased. I thought it was a cool show and I wanted to make Lez and friends righteous. Because they're the cool guys and have heaps of fun and I want it.

An epiphany I had when thinking about Clazzo's mistake was that, could not those god damned princes of Kingdom Cum have stopped him then? Before he made that mistake in their society that they and their Dad ruled? They were either idiots or deep down wanted plain destruction, maybe. KINGDOM CUM ha. Is it that the best thing they could do with their privilege was to take the furthest shittiest human (Kingdom Cumian) nature to it's extreme to destroy the Kingdom? The best thing in their consciences? Wait, that doesnt make sense. The best thing in the sincerety of their free will and stupid excessive freedom?

"Destroy the Kingdom and I will raise it up in three days".

WOMBAT, SKEAMO FT. NTER, ETC.

What do you get when you try to find the realest thing and that reality is a pile of shit, and you stay so real you can't imagine a way out of it? Same streets, over and over (sounding like a Kitchen's Floor song). You get really articulate, like a scientist plunging your own depths, a social scientist, like you're in the USSR. Hip hop's got a very inflexible sort of aesthetic, sharp, ugly, jarring, cut off from history except in little snippets and cuts, samples, like your bookshelf books or your sponsor kid pictures. No cushiony story about it all. Ah what am I talking about?

Anyhow this Western Sydney rapper has gone the way to the bottom to get to the top and, it makes sense in a biblical sense (first shall be last, last shall be first) and a poetic sense, but you have to be a bit concerned for him. Look up the video and look into his eyes, any of em, Black Sheep, when words fail, music speaks, Whipper

Snapper, real tragedy but incredibly strength, terrible methamphetamine strength but strength nonetheless, that lets him rhyme like that. No wI don't want any copycats, I feel like it's valorising those lifestyles but you know the derros have existed since industrialisation and urbanisation of working masses, if you have a few minutes history lecture in you.

These rappers (and punk bands and Kitchens Floor and myself to an extent) are doing you a favour by describing their little part of the rat race rat cage to you to find company and also ask, can YOU know any better? Can we convince you to have a heart, and then use this brain to use all the info fed into it with this music, these cold hard facts of human experience, to act better, think better, in whatever role you've been given or made for yourself in society?

I PRAY TOWARDS SYDNEY?

My holy music is Les Rallizes Denudes

I saw this on someone's facebook, they are a nice person. It is poetic calling on the vision of a state. What do we call on if 000 doesn't cut it? Centrelink doesn't pick up? Have to dream a bit, like the Muslim people.

Why do you not pray in any direction? that's what I have heard a Muslim ask. Well, we pray for the kingdom of love – who/which is God.

বিপদে আপদে, অধিকারে

ফোন করি, রাষ্ট্রের নম্বরে।

In Danger, in the rights
Let's call, in the state's number.

Кино - Дальше действовать
будем мы!

Kino – Dalshe deistvovath budem moi

We can't stop watching this USSR post punk video. It's like a soviet mirror of Brisbane in recenter years, with the haircuts and how they

carry themselves, but poppier and with the tones of some old knowing Babushka, some kind of strange wisdom or witchcraft, I don't know. It's all sepia, 1980s. It's like if Glen and the Goon Sax and xNoBBQx did a song together and filmed a video in Chinatown carpark on VHS and then left the film to rot under the house and then transferred to digital, and then forgot about the whole thing till a few years later.

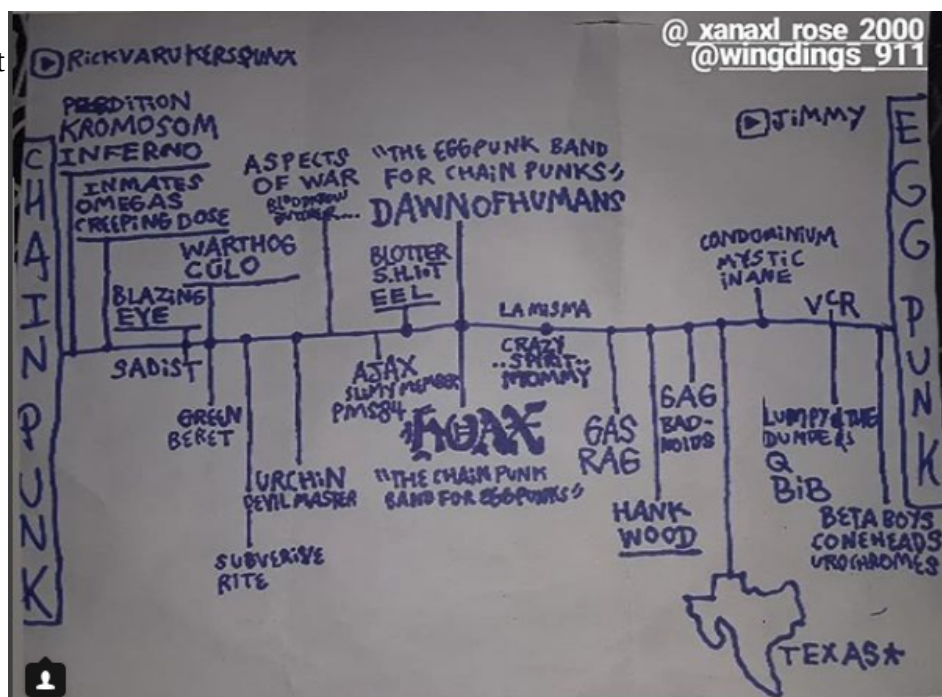
PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

Youtube videos disappear gradually. Please save, so we may share them all. Save your blogs, your photos, archive em and share with your friends. Local network.

Anyhow, off to IPSWICH to see...

HankWoodandtheHammerheads Kitchensfloor
Friendlyfire Astoriapara

...Maybe they can tell me wtf is EGG PUNK VS CHAIN PUNK?



THANK U

